

St. Michael's College School



Hockey Yearbook 1961

SAINT MICHAEL'S COLLEGE SCHOOL

HOCKEY YEARBOOK

1960-1961



Father J. Crowley, C.S.B.
(Assistant Principal)



Father M. Sheedy, C.S.B.
(Principal and Superior)



Father D. Bauer, C.S.B.
(Manager-Coch of Majors)

On Tuesday, June 6, 1961, Father M. Sheedy, C.S.B., Principal and Superior of Saint Michael's College School, issued the following statement to its students, graduates, and to the public at large by means of Press, Radio, and Television:

"It is with the feeling of profound regret that we announce the withdrawal of the Saint Michael's Majors from the Junior "A" Series of the Ontario Hockey Association. The Junior "A" hockey program as it is now constituted, with its long and demanding schedule, with its lengthy and drawn-out playoff arrangements, militates against effective school work. This sometimes results in failure in school or a lack of in-

terest in academic achievements. Efforts to bring about an appreciable change seem to have met with no success. We feel that we have no recourse but to withdraw from the Junior "A" program."

To commemorate the fifty years, and more, that Saint Michael's teams have competed in the Junior "A" Series of the Ontario Hockey Association, we offer this Hockey Yearbook to our many friends so that they, and we too, will have a reminder of the heroics performed by the many great boys and men who have passed through the portals of Saint Michael's which has as its motto:

"Teach me Goodness, Discipline and Knowledge."
(The Editor)



Father W. Conway, C.S.B.
(Coach of the Buzzers)



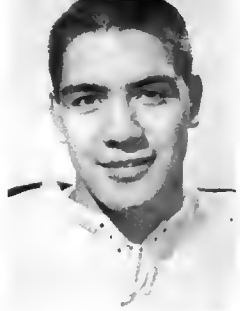
Father M. Whelan, C.S.B.
(Hockey Yearbook-Editor)



Father E. Flanagan, C.S.B.
(Hockey Yearbook-Bus. Mgr.)



Gerry Cheevers



Roger Galispeau



Terry O'Malley



Paul Jackson



Duncan MacDonald



Bruce Draper



Larry Keenan



Dave Droper



Paul Conlin
Andre Champagne



Stan Osborne



Father Dave Bauer



Arnie Brown



Jack Cole
Terry Clancy



Barry MacKenzie



Peter Noakes



Brian Walsh



THE END OF AN ERA

"Champions, All Hail!"

BY ASTRID BUSH (A ST. MICHAEL'S FAN)

And so ends an era—Saint Michael's are through,
But they're leaving as Champs, and the greatest team, who
Defeated the Teepees, the Red Wings and Royals,
To win the Championship of Ontario's soils.
Then they went on and taught Mancton to play—
A best of five series they won all the way.
That second cup gave them the right to go out
And tackle the Oil Kings in another tough bout.
They won the first three, and things really looked great,
But the Oilers came back and started to skate.
The next two were lost—in Toronto gloom reigned,
But the sixth game they wan, and were Champions named.

Now let's remember each player by name,
And show how he added to each play-off game.
Cheevers was great as the gaaalie, of course;
Galipeau raced down the ice like a horse!
O'Malley, the Captain, helped pull the team through,
As a rugged defenceman, he helped Cheevers too.
"The Toothless Terror" was Arnie Brown's name,
Till Jackson lost his in the final Guelph game.
MacDonald was good at finding the puck;
MacMillan could check, and knew when to duck.

The great Number Seven was the team's Centre Ace,
Who fired the Majors, and helped set the pace.
Combined on a line with Keenan and Dave,
Bruce Draper's goals made the spectators rave.
The best on the team far digging the puck out
Was David, "The Tiger", without any doubt.
He'd race to the corner and fight for the puck,
Then into the net, a goal he would tuck.
A versatile player, The Tiger was great;
With the best on the team, Dave Draper should rate.

Keenan, perhaps, scored the most winning goals,
And it wasn't his habit to hit many poles!
Little Paul Conlin will surely go far,
As a forward, he's certainly 'way above par.
Champagne was a help in winning that Cup—
He scored lots of goals, and set a few up.
MacKenzie was on the Irish defence,
And showed that he had a lot of puck sense.
Noakes helped the Majors out of some spats;
And Walsh was there tying the opponents in knots!
Jack Cole was a factor in St. Michael's win—
When he spied a loose puck, he shot it right in.
In Edmonton, Clancy put on a good show,
In fact, all the way, he was raring to go.
Osborne's another they called a big gun,
As he showered the nets with goals by the ton.

So that is the team, the last of its kind,
A team that will never be last from our mind.
But we mustn't forget to acknowledge their Coach—
He's Father Dave Bauer, the last Irish coach.
He did a great job—he brought the boys up
To the top of the nation, and Memorial Cup.
Saint Michael's are due now, but its name will go down
In the minds of the fans, and the book of renown.

THE BEGINNING OF A NEW ERA...

The New Saint Michael's Arena



THE OFFICIAL OPENING

Left to Right: Frank Gregoire; Father M. Sheedy; Terry O'Malley; "Red" Kelly; Father W. Conway; Maurice "The Rocket" Richard.

On July 1, 1960, a new Arena and Classroom Building was turned over to the Officials of Saint Michael's College School in Toronto, Canada. This new building is the culmination of almost eighteen months of planning and construction to provide a covered ice surface for the well-known Saint Michael's hockey teams, as well as additional classroom space and other facilities for this popular school.

The new structure, which was designed by McNamara Engineering Limited in association with Architect T. W. Beddall, has provision to accommodate some twelve hundred people and is fully equipped with dressing rooms, shower facilities, as well as administration offices, snack bar, et cetera.

The nature of the soil condition necessitated a foundation of approximately one hundred twelve-inch diameter concrete filled steel-bearing piles, varying in length from thirty-eight feet to sixty-

eight feet, and tied together with a network of reinforced concrete grade beams.

The roof of the Arena consists of nine laminated timber arches, with a clear span of one hundred and twenty-five feet, with the highest point some forty-five feet above the ice surface.

The concrete floor for the ice surface will not be constructed until after the 1961 hockey season. When this floor is completed, it is planned to use the Arena for musical concerts, student assemblies, and other school activities.

The Arena lighting consists of specially designed fixtures, each fixture containing four, seven hundred and fifty watt lamps, to provide some thirty foot candles of light over the ice surface with a slightly higher intensity in the centre and end zones.

Built For Boys



The St. Michael's Arena was built for boys. Since its completion, who could estimate the number of boys who have enjoyed its ice surface, not to mention those who have participated at games as spectators?

Let us look at the schedule of a typical week at the Arena and see how well it is fulfilling its purpose. Monday through Friday, from 8:00 a.m. until 9:00 a.m. the ice is reserved for the St. Michael's House League. For the remainder of the morning the ice is at the disposal of a couple of men, but for a different purpose. This is the time when the ice gets a "face lifting". The worn, chipped ice must be shaved off and a new sheet put on. The ice along the boards is trimmed so that the puck will slide away properly. At regular inter-

vals, the boards and the ice surface are re-painted.

At one o'clock, the Seminarians from Saint Basil's Seminary along with Diocesan priests who are free of their duties at the time take the ice. At two o'clock, the ice is again flooded for the House League which is in stride again from three until four o'clock. Then the Saint Michael's Minor League Teams take over the ice until 6:15 p.m.

At this time the ice is prepared for the Toronto Hockey League's four games which are played from 6:45 until 10 o'clock. During this time and the two hours which follow, time which is used by private teams, the Arena receives revenue in the form of donations for the purpose of meeting the expenses of the day's operations.



THE MANUAL ARTS ROOM



THE MUSIC HALL

Week-End Merry-Go-Round

The week-ends, especially, offer exciting events at the Arena. Friday Night is, of course, "BUZZER NIGHT" at Saint Michael's. This is the night of the week on which members of the Staff, students and parents get together in a setting far different from either the formal classroom situation, or the business-like approach of the Parent-Teacher Meetings.

Saturday morning, bright and early, from seven until nine o'clock, the Arena is filled with the frolicking "Little People" from Holy Rosary Parish. If you should enter the Arena between nine and eleven o'clock on the same morning, you would hear the dull rumble of bodies against boards

contact as members of the Staff and the Boarders settle their week's differences.

Noon on Saturday is devoted to the littlest of the "Little People", the Tyke League of the Little Toronto Hockey League. This is a sight that would thrill the heart of any enthusiast of boys' sport. These "Tykes" are so small that they could never make the long trip from one end of the Arena to the other. So the ice surface is neatly divided into three miniature rinks by means of flag-decked ropes. Six miniature goals are set in appropriate places on the re-zoned ice surface and all is ready for a "three-ring Circus."

The "Tykes" are followed by the regular Little T.H.L. for the remainder of Saturday afternoon and evening. From ten o'clock until midnight and during the early hours of Sunday morning private teams use the ice. One hour of this time was used by the Neil McNeil High School teams.

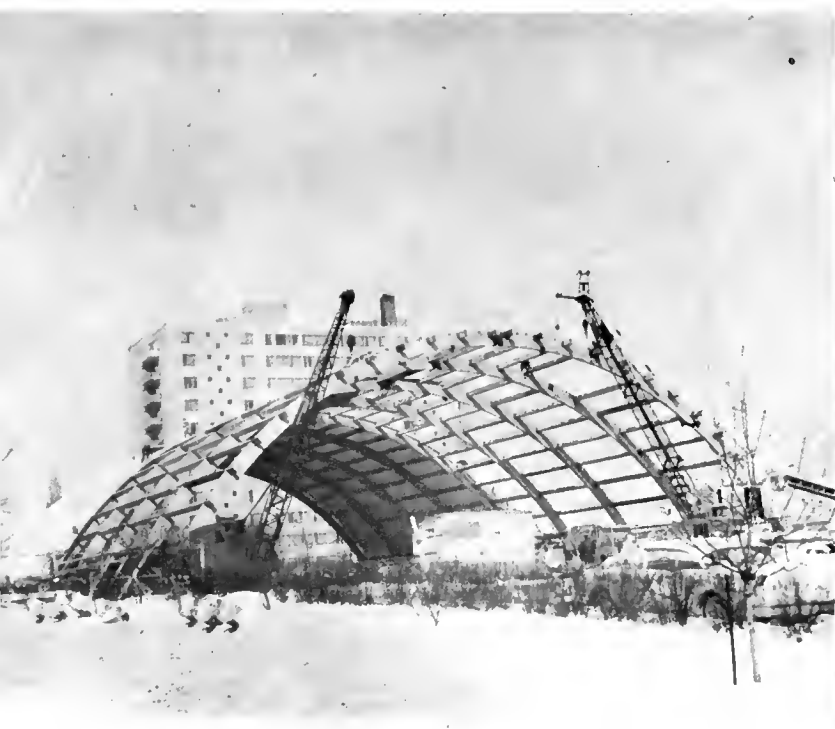
The popular "Family Hour" was held every Sunday from eleven o'clock until noon. It was at this time that the "Old Boys" and their families circled the ice to the tune of "Skaters' Waltz."

The Catholic Youth Organization took over the Arena from one o'clock until ten o'clock each Sunday. During these hours Parish hockey spirit

was enkindled as the parishoners watched their respective teams battle each other for honours. The remaining two hours of Sunday were made available for private teams.

This is merely an outline of the activities of a typical week at Saint Michael's Arena. Does it fulfill its purpose? You may be the judge of the number of boys for whom ice time is made available for instruction in, and for just plain fun in, Canada's most popular sport.

Father H. N. Smith, C.S.B.



GREAT TEAMS OF OTHER YEARS

Do You Remember.....1934?



Casting back the curtains of time, going down through the portals of the years, we trace the history of Saint Michael's in the never-ending quest for the ever-elusive Memorial Cup, symbolic of the highest honours attainable in Canada's Junior Hockey competition. Through a long list of truly great teams of the past, which represented the Fighting Irish, and wearing the colours of the Double Blue, we finally arrive at the year 1934. There emblazoned on the annals of time is found that unforgettable team that went through one hectic series after another to capture the Memorial Cup and the Junior Championship of Canada.

That great machine was master-minded by a Saint Michael's Alumnus, the late Dr. W. J. (Jerry) Laflamme of Woodstock, Ontario. Wherever hockey is

played, Jeffy Laflamme is a name well-known and respected for the significance that it gives to the sport.

This 1934 aggregation was a team of individual stars, and at the same time, a unit well-knit together by a coach who drove his charges at top speed unceasingly. Getting off to a flying start at the beginning of the '33 season, this team of Double Blue warriors soared to the pinnacle of Junior hockey's highest honours, giving St. Michael's the unquestionable supremacy in every phase of Junior competition, namely the Sportsman's Patriotic Association (S.P.A.) and the John Ross Robertson trophies, the Eastern Canada title, the greatest of all, the Memorial Cup—emblematic of the Junior Championship of Canada.

Do you remember . . . ? Do you remember these names? You should. They were the greatest:—

Bobby Bauer; R. J. Kelly; Jim Burke; Leo McLean; Clarence Drouillard; Reg Hamilton; Harvey Teno; Johnny Hamilton; Art Jackson; Nick Metz; Johnny Acheson; Don Wilson; Frank Bauer.

THE BUZZERS OF '34

The year 1934 was the first of three different years when St. Michael's won both the Memorial Cup and the Junior "B" O.H.A. Championships. Perhaps never before in the history of athletic endeavour has a team of teen-aged youths reached the peak of supremacy in a hockey series with the same indomitable spirit, which urges men to conquer space, as was wit-

nessed in the Saint Michael's Buzzers of '34, ultimate winners of the O.H.A. Junior "B" Championship. They challenged their own College Majors for the O.H.A. title, and after putting up a game display, and leading the Majors 2-1 at the end of the first period, finally gave way and the final score stood against them 12-3.

Do you remember these names . . . ? Johnny O'Flaherty; Gene and Wilt Sheedy, Frank Orsini; W. J. Cavanaugh; Len Murphy; Johnny Crawford; Steve Ryan; John Faught; Carl Smith; Eddie Conway; Mike Cassidy.

It was none other than Dr. Jerry LaFlamme who took this willing band of youngsters, and with painstaking care, welded them into an aggregation which knew what to do and how to do it. No wonder the newspapers dubbed this aggressive Double Blue Hockey Team—THE BUZZERS.

Do You Remember 1945?

In 1945 the Majors and the Buzzers repeated the tremendous feat of the '34 season at St. Michael's. The Majors, early in the season, served due and solemn warning to Oshawa that their long reign on the throne of the Junior O.H.A. was likely to terminate when they walloped the Generals 12-1 in the Oshawa Arena. This was the worst defeat ever suffered by an Oshawa team on its home ice. That night "Irish Eyes Were Smilin'", and perhaps, even then, there were thoughts of the Memorial Cup. At the end of a long, bumpy trail to glory Irish Eyes were still smiling, for the most ardent fan—and there were many of them—realized that The Majors (the Irish Majors, that is) had come too far, had fought too valiantly to be outdone in the final battle.

Into Toronto came the highly regarded Moose-Jaw Canucks, the Western representatives of the C.A.H.A. The entire interior of Maple Leaf Gardens was packed as the strains of "McNamara's Band" came blazing forth. Out onto the ice glided the St. Michael's team—fond hopes for the Memorial Cup. They seemed quiet and confident, and they looked the powerpacked outfit that they were.

The lights were dimmed and the National Anthem was played. As the Double Blue stood in silent shadows on the Blue Line, it seemed as though the ghostly forms of other great Irish teams stood there with them—the teams of Father Joe McGahey, of

Jerry Laflamme and the Metz-Kelly-Bauer aggregation of '33-'34.

In the memorial Cup Finals of 1946 the dogged Majors showed they were made of the same stuff that had carried St. Michael's to the top in all competition. They were truly the "Fighting Irish" as they blocked, checked, and out-hustled a desperate band of Moose-Jaw warriors.

Here is the story of the Memorial Cup Finals in 1945.

St. Michael's.....	8	Moose-Jaw.....	5
St. Michael's.....	3	Moose-Jaw.....	5
St. Michael's.....	6	Moose-Jaw.....	3
St. Michael's.....	4	Moose-Jaw.....	3
St. Michael's.....	7	Moose-Jaw.....	2

Do you remember . . . ?

The ever-popular star of yester-year, Gentleman Joe Primeau, a grand skipper of a great team. This was the "first" of many first's for Joe as a coach.

And the players—surely you remember them. There were Pat Boehmer, John McCormack, Joe Sadler, Jim Thomson, Gus Mortson, Captain Ted McLean, Les Costello, Frank Turik, Tod Sloan, Bob Paul, Johnny Blute, Bob Gray, Leo Gravelle, Johnny Arundel and John Frezell.

St. Michael's Buzzers

Junior B Champions in 1945

The 1945 Buzzers

The Buzzers of 1945 were truly a great team — the nucleus of two greater teams to follow in '46 and '47. The heroics of the '45 Buzzers were overshadowed only by those of the Majors. They played 31 games, winning 29, losing 1, and tying 1.

The personnel of the Buzzers lists many great hockey players, some of whom have earned niches in Hockey's Hall of Fame. Their coach was none other than Father Ted Flanagan who had on his roster the following . . . Do you remember them . . . ?



Back Row: Bob "Shorty" Wilson; Phil Samus; Warren Einslow; Ed Bury; Eddie Sandford; Pete McParland; George Scholes; Red Kelly; Louis Quinn.

Front Row: Father Ted Flanagan; Ed Harrison; Paul Pelow; Pat Gravelle; Gerry Hector; Bob DeCaurey; Bob Raffery; Paul Dopp; Bill McNamara; Fr. Hugh Mallan.

Do You Remember.....1946?

In 1945 and in 1947 St. Michael's Majors were crowned Champions of all of Canada. What happened in 1946?

Do you remember? On April 27th, 1946, the Memorial Cup officially changed hands when the final bell clanged. The hopes of the West were realized; the ambitions of St. Michael's Majors were quashed. Here in capsule form is that story.

Do you remember . . . ?

GAMES

1. St. Michael's....2	Winnipeg....3	14,032
2. St. Michael's....5	Winnipeg....3	14,288
3. St. Michael's....7	Winnipeg....3	14,814
4. St. Michael's....3	Winnipeg....4	14,371
5. St. Michael's....7	Winnipeg....4	14,264
6. St. Michael's....2	Winnipeg....4	15,012
7. St. Michael's....2	Winnipeg....4	15,804

ATTENDANCE

Totals28.....25.....102,585

Perhaps the greatest team in the history of Memorial Cup Competition was the 1947 edition of the Fighting Irish of St. Michael's. On that day in April back in '47, when the Majors handed the Moose-Jaw Canucks a 3-2-defeat, the Winnipeg "Leader Post" said: "They (the Majors) do everything like professionals. If they're not the junior team to end all junior teams, they'll do until a better one comes along."

Gentleman Joe Primeau, the genial coach of the Majors in 1947 threw back his shoulders that night in April fourteen years ago and smiled benevolently. "The boys", he reported, in a fit of justified exuberance, "were hot tonight". Standing in a corner of the steam-shrouded dressing room, the Irish mentor, in

his customary unimpassioned manner, had told the jubilant tale. Half an hour before, Captain Eddie Sanford had skated proudly, but a little bashfully, to centre ice and accepted for St. Michael's the priceless fruits of a long, hard hockey climb—the Memorial Cup.

And THIS was the third time that St. Michael's had won that coveted trophy. We have had to wait fourteen long years for it to happen again.

AND IT DID ON MAY 5th, 1961.

DO YOU REMEMBER . . . ?

By M. F. W.

SCHOOL SPIRIT

by Paul O'Neill
(A Grade XIII Student)

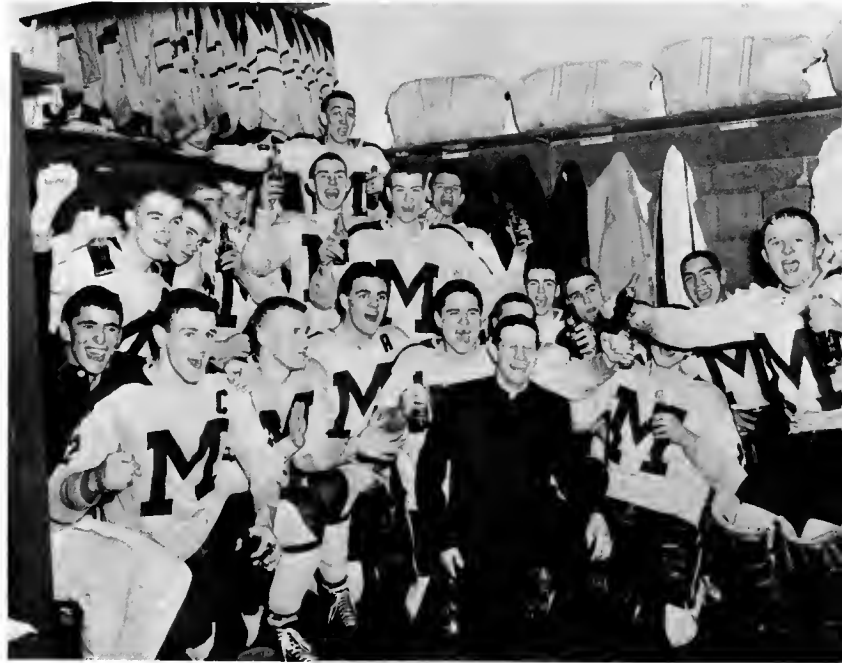
"BONITATEM ET DISCIPLINAM ET SCIENTIAM DOCE ME."

Many people—students, graduates, street-car conductors, and the many friends of Saint Michael's College School—have said that the withdrawal of the Majors from Junior "A" hockey is the signal for the end of School Spirit at Saint Michael's. This is far from the truth. It is "Finis" for a great tradition of fifty years and more, yes! But School Spirit at Saint Michael's was never dependent on hockey. Rather hockey and all else depends upon it.

School Spirit is, basically speaking, shown when a school supports, through the sacrifice of its students, an activity of the school. There is no need to point out the multiplicity, the variety of school activities which the students of Saint Michael's support. One student in five holds a position on the Honour Roll. Saint Michael's football teams are always vigorously cheered. The Debating Club, the Dramatic Society, and all the other activities are fought for, and supported by the students at Saint Michael's College School.

But, the students will reply that not every one supports these activities. The single activity, of all other, to which is given the most support and encouragement by the students as a whole, is hockey. And the team that is given the greatest support is the Majors. When this team goes, what will the cornerstone of School Spirit be? From where will the unity of purpose and resolve, which has always earmarked Saint Michael's cheering, come?

The answer is simple. It will come from the same place that the support of mankind comes—from the Heart of Christ. For although we speak of emulating the actions of the Majors when we buy a ticket for "Stalag 17" or "Twenty Angry Men" or "Living Music", yet, is it not true that in reality we react out of the generosity and gratitude instilled in our hearts by our priest-teachers, and by our fellow students who are making a special effort to give to us an appreciation of two great Arts—the theatre and music. And even if we do buy a ticket out of a desire to emulate the sacrifice and devotion of the Majors, who can say that we do not imitate Christ, if both the Majors and we, ourselves, have been taught to sacrifice of ourselves by men who teach by God's command?



Whooping it up after final game—Junior O.H.A. Champions.

Given that this is true, that Christ and the Imitation of Christ is the centre of the School Spirit, the exact core of the support that Saint Michael's students have given in the past, who can say that Saint Michael's and her spirit will not endure in the future?

So it is that I say to my fellow students, to the graduates, to the street-car conductors, and to all the friends of Saint Michael's that this school will endure in glory and magnificence for the next hundred years, and more, as it has for the last hundred years.

"Teach me Goodness, Discipline and Knowledge."

When the Graduates and Fans of Saint Michael's Shall Gather . . . It's Been a Great Year for St. Michael's



Father Wm. O'Brien
(Sutton, Ontario)

Whenever and wherever friends of Saint Michael's shall gather for a good many years to come, and the "good old days" are talked about, the hockey "der-ring-do" of this year's Majors and Buzzers will live again. It's been a long time between Championships for the Majors, and this year there are two Championships to celebrate. The Majors and the Buzzers are masters of all they survey.

The sportswriters and broadcasters have had their chance to extol these two fine teams, while every Saint Michael's fan — and their name is legion — has glowed with pride, as though he had scored the winning goal. But that is the sort of intense loyalty that the teams at Saint Michael's have always inspired. Like Notre Dame in football, St. Mike's is "the name" in Junior hockey, and it is a tradition and a name that has been built up over many years.

If the Majors and the Buzzers had not won this year, it would have made no difference in the matter of loyalty of the students at St. Michael's, or the many thousands of fans who turn first to the sports pages of the morning paper to see if St. Mike's had won. There was disappointment surely, when games that could have been won and should have won were lost; but we all could know, that in losing, each member of the team had given his best and no excuses were offered. The next game, we were certain, would have a different result. The truth of it all is that win, lose or draw, St. Michael's teams generally, and this year's Memorial Cup Champions, the Majors, and the Ontario Champion Buzzers have exemplified that intangible reality that is best described as the "Spirit of Saint Michael's."

There are many qualities that go into the making of a Champion. And a Catholic school cannot be proud of a team only as a fine aggregation of hockey players; but as representatives of a school tradition of Christian education — the forming of the whole man. St. Michael's College School seeks to make every student a champion, to develop his mind and soul with principles and values for a life time and for eternity. And when I heard it said, as I have heard it said many times, and by different members of the priest staff of the school, that these teams were made up of some of the finest young men ever to be associated with the school, then they deserved to win out and be recognized as true champions. Every game

that these teams played was a demonstration of courage, spirit, the will to win, team work and loyalty, discipline in following the coaches' orders, confidence and loyalty and humility, especially in the face of success. Every member of these two teams learned a great deal by playing this year, lessons that will last a life time and enrich his life. Other teams may play hockey for other reasons. But at Saint Michael's hockey is a means to an end; and the end is to develop character and to show our society something, at least, of Catholics in Action.

Neither of these teams could have won out over the opposition they faced without the coaching ability, and the inspiration and example of Fathers Bauer and Conway. Coaches, who are respected and liked by their players as these priests are, can get that extra ounce of effort that often makes the difference between losing or winning an important game. This year, we, the fans of Saint Michael's, have been treated to exhibitions of the sheer science of hockey as it should be played, by the stress on fundamentals, and the proper use of individual abilities. The Majors met teams with more stars and more fire-power, and beat them, because of their superior knowledge of hockey. The Buzzers steam-rolled over their opposition in a similar way. No teams in the League, or in Ontario, could resist the combination, the speed, the determination, team spirit, and hockey sense of this great little team of Buzzers.

What began as a rumour some time ago, seems to be a fact. The Majors are retiring as Canadian Junior Hockey Champions. Though Junior "A" Hockey will never be the same without Saint Michael's, any thinking person knows that when and if a sport interferes with the cause of education, then the sport must be de-emphasized.

Along with many others, I sympathize with the decision that had to be made. Hockey has been a part of Saint Michael's for many, many years; but these days hockey is less of a sport and more of a business all the time. And when a league lengthens a schedule so that it interferes with what school is trying to do, then the school is wise to return to the work of education.

The decision of the school authorities is quite understandable. St. Michael's is first, last, and always a school for the education of young men. It is not a hockey factory, nor was it ever intended to be one. Today, Junior A Hockey owners and coaches invest large sums of money in their teams, and look for a profit through a long, too long, schedule of games and playoff schedules. A SCHOOL team is at a disadvantage in such a situation. And students rarely can do justice to their studies, especially when they are constantly recovering from one game and preparing for the next.

But, be that as it may, it's been a great year. And, if the Majors retire, they couldn't pick a better time to do it than right now as Canadian Junior Champions. And all loyal fans of St. Michael's will still see the Double Blue and try to cheer and pray the Buzzers on to continued success.

ALL HAIL TO THE CHAMPIONS !!!

1960 - BANTAM CHAMPIONS OF TORONTO - 1961



Back Row: John Bear; Charlie Hodgins; Michael Grant; Brian Dunn.

Middle Row: Michael Duggan; Garry Monahan; Donald Maher; John Szpik.

Front Row: John Costella; Dave Prentice; Father Ted Flanagan; Gerry Meehan; Jim Young; Bill Allan.

Absent from Picture: Tim Belliveau; John Hamill.

Following in the footsteps of their older brothers, the Majors and the Buzzers, St. Michael's Bantams won the Championship of the Toronto Hockey League's "B" Division. This team came through every time they were called upon to win the vital game. Their season's record was most impressive. In thirty-two games, the Bantams won thirty, tied one, and dropped only one decision.

This young Irish team swept through the College Series undefeated against Michael Power High School, De La Salle, and Neil McNeil. In one playoff game they were almost eliminated by Central Chev. The Chevies scored a fraction of a second after the buzzer had sounded to end the game. If that goal had counted, the Bantams would have been finished for the season. But, like true Champions that they are, they took advantage of this break, and in the next two games eliminated Central Chev.

In the Finals the Bantams defeated Humber Valley, and thus became the first St. Michael's team to win a Championship in the new Arena.

The outstanding offensive player on the club was Gerry Meehan who scored ninety-one goals. He had two excellent wing-men in tough Gary Monahan and smoothie Michael Grant. The second line of Brian Dunn, Mike Duggan, and Tim Belliveau checked very well and scored many key goals. Charlie Hod-

gins did an excellent job as utility forward and played all positions equally well. Dave Prantice and John Bear gave their best whenever called upon.

The team was fortunate in having four powerful defencemen. Jim Young was not only tough to beat, but led many a dangerous rush into enemy territory. John Costella improved every game and was a tower of strength in the play-offs. John Szpik was not the neatest, but one of the most effective. John Hamill broke up many a rush and had great team spirit.

The team had "goalie" trouble early in the season. Four or five boys tried out for this most important position, but like so many others who have tried, could not make the grade. Finally, Bill Allan, who had played great football for the Bantams, was asked to don the pads. He had never played in goal before, but Bill is a great competitor, and it was not long before he showed signs of great promise. He developed rapidly, and at year's end he was in line for the Vezina Trophy.

The duties of Manager were ably looked after by Don Maher. Father Ted Flanagan coached the team to victory as he has done with so many St. Michael's teams in the past. Father Ted predicts that quite a few of these Bantams will be playing great hockey for St. Michael's in the next few years.

Boarder Life at the Saint Michael's Arena

by Father Paul Glynn

"Ice time today, Father?"

"Any ice today, huh?"

"I hear the 'B's' have cancelled a practice, any chance for us, Father?"

"Three T.H.L. games tomorrow night. That should mean some ice time, eh?"

"Ask Father Smith if anyone has rented the ice after the Little T.H.L. games. We could get half an hour in, Father, while the stands and dressing-rooms are being cleaned."

If the answer was 'yes', Study Periods were shifted around into what would be normally free time;; the Supper Hour was changed (thanks to the kitchen staff), and away we went.

This was the recurrent theme during the winter as the Boarders kept their ears to the ground (perhaps we should say, the ice) in the event of any rumours suggesting that the ice was free. The boys in residence at the School this year had a good year compared to past winters. Besides the natural ice rink across the street at Well's Hill, which was their only source of recreation on ice a year ago, this year they had the advantages of a beautiful indoor rink in their own backyard.

Many of the Boarders (probably close to one half of them) played on school teams. These, of course,

with practices and games, spent many happy hours in the Arena over the course of the winter. Others participated in House League games. But, whenever the call of "Ice Time" went out, young and old, pro's and amateurs, all answered the call. The regular Saturday morning shift was perhaps the most popular period for the Boarders. Pucks are picked up, rink rats, little people, et cetera were eliminated, teams were chosen and the struggle was on. From the stick handling wizardry of George Zakoor and Ralph Biamente, to the passing perfection of John Murphy, Terry Gorman and A. J. Rebellato, to the goal-mouth artistry of Gerald O'Donnell, and the defensive displays of Gerry Livingstone and Paul Boechler, it was exciting hockey, and nearly always close contests with hard earned victories.

The new Arena thus gave the Boarders a badly needed recreational centre. Regardless of the temperature, or the baseball season, or Spring Fever, or anything else for that matter, if the ice had remained in the Arena, the call to the blades of "Ice Time" would have produced the same spontaneous, enthusiastic, and wholehearted response that it produced on the Feast of All Saints when we stepped off the bus after our Retreat at Marylake, and donned the blades for the first time.

Happy Days!

Major action during the season.



A victory leap—Hamilton is ousted.



Minor League Hockey

T. H. L. MINOR MIDGETS, 1960-1961

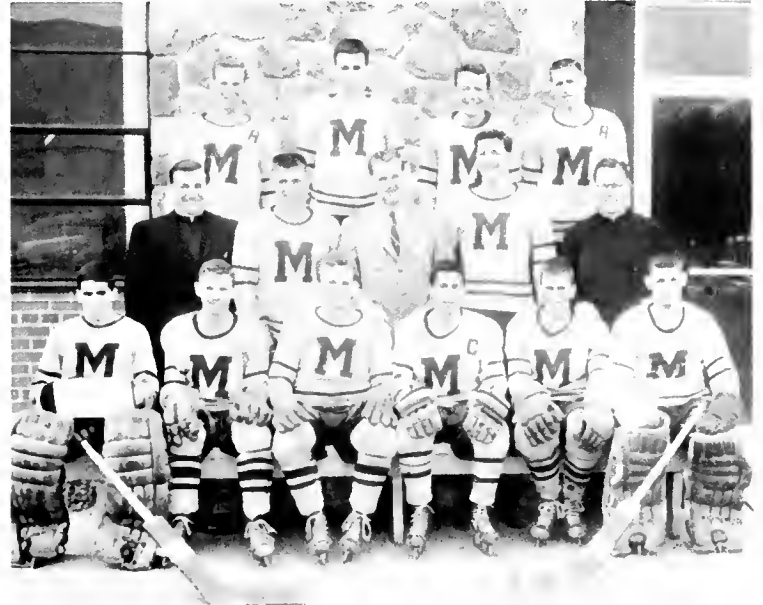


Back Row: Mike Belec; Dave King; Tam Donovan; Bert Holmes; Terry Gray; Joe Brady.

Middle Row: Vince Liotta; Carl Glott; Mike Lecour; Mike Ontkian; Brendan McCarney; Mike Bayle; Licio Cengarle; Jim Lang.

Front Row: Jahn Henry; Tim Miller; Walter Winnick; Fr. A. Holmes, C.S.B.; Ed Cappelli; Dennis Mills; John Kennedy.

CLANCY MINOR JUVENILES, 1960-1961

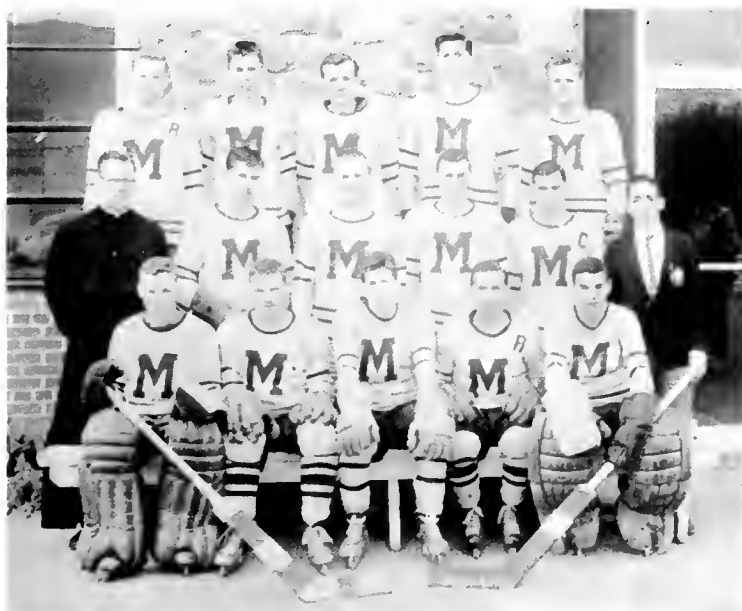


Back Row: Brian Dubeau; John Harris; Jim Kirley; Brian Grace.

Middle Row: Fr. R. Volpe, C.S.B.; Dan Fraser; Mr. C. MacNeil; Leo Jacopin; Fr. B. Higgins, C.S.B.

Front Row: Norm Morra; Barry Hayward; Murray Watts; Frank Micollef; Danny Sharpe; Mario Dicintia.

T. H. L. MINOR JUVENILES, 1960-1961

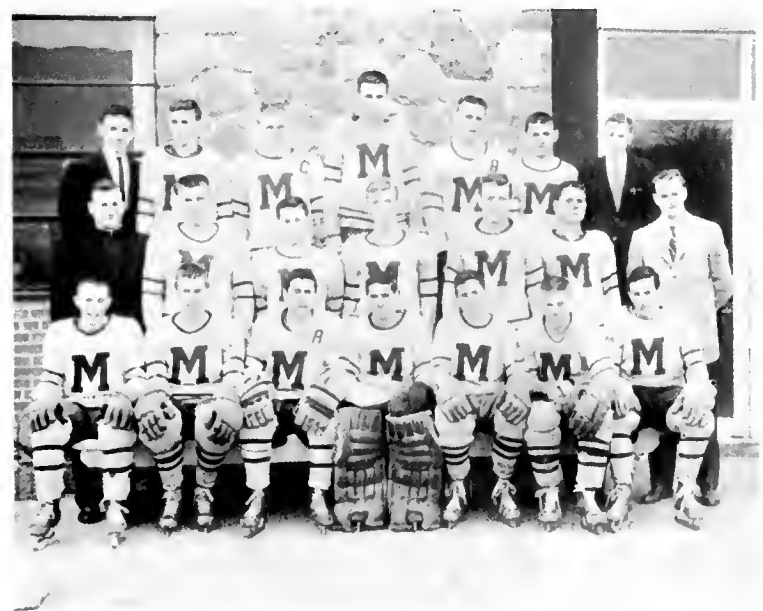


Back Row: Brian Dubeau; Jerry Woodcroft; John Hermann; Leo Jakopin; Murray Watts.

Middle Row: Fr. B. Higgins, C.S.B.; Mike Mulhall; Paul Henry; Mike Mortin; Nick Roche; Jahn Johnson.

Front Row: Mike Stogre; Barry Hayward; Larry MacNeil; Joe LoFranco; Jahn Mattachioni.

T. H. L. MAJOR MIDGETS, 1960-1961



Back Row: Pat Flanagan; Mike Walton; Barry Jacks; John Harris; Brian Grace; Mario Dicintio; Mike Flanagan.

Middle Row: Fr. R. Volpe, C.S.B.; Dan Fraser; John Gorman; Paul McNamara; Jim Kirley; Rocco Delvecchio; Mr. C. MacNeil.

Front Row: Mike Sullivan; Dan Sharpe; Frank Micallef; Norm Morra; Bill Finnigan; Pat Monahan; Bill Maddatt.

Absent: Paul McGowan; John Scandiffio; Jahn Jacquemain.

SAINT MICHAEL 1960 - JUNIOR CHAMPIONS



Back Row: Ricky Noonan (Student Mgr.); Peter Noakes, R.W.; Brian Walsh, C.; Arnold Brown, L.D.; Paul Conlin, L.W.; Duncan MacDonald, C.; Larry Keenan, R.W.; Dave Draper, L.W.

Middle Row: Dr. Charles Knowlton, M.D.; Sonny Osborne, C.; Barry McKenbzie, R.D.; Terry Clancy, R.W.; Roger Galipeau, L.W.; Andre Champagne, C.; Jack Cole, R.W.; Bill MacMillan, L.W.; Jim Holleran, (Secretary).

EL'S MAJORS IONS OF CANADA - 1961



First Row: Jim Gregory (Trainer, Ass't Mgr.); Gerry Cheevers, Goal; Paul Jackson, L.D.; Mr. Joseph Primeau (President); Terry O'Malley (C.), R.D.; Father David Bouer, C.S.B. (Monoger-Coach); Bruce Draper, C.; Dave Dryden, Goal; Norm Mockie (Trainer).

Trophies, Left to Right: The Richardson Trophy (Eastern Canada Chompions); The Rabertson Trophy (O.H.A. Champions); The Memorial Cup (Canadian Junior Champions); The Max Kominsky Memorial Trophy (Won by Bruce Draper for Extraordinary Effectiveness and Sportsmanship).

THE ESSENCE OF A GREAT TEAM

by

Father David Bauer, C.S.B.

Manager-Coach

OF THE

Junior O.H.A. Champions of Canada



The Night We Won The Memorial Cup.

When you have grown to love and to admire a group of boys about which you have learned so much, you find that writing one article is a very difficult task. Repeatedly I have said that the 1960-61 edition of The Majors is the greatest group of boys, taken as a team, that I have encountered in my life. Whether it is too presumptuous to suggest that this year's team is the greatest in our long and glorious history in hockey, I do not know. Rather than argue the relative merits

of each of our great teams on the strength of the skillfulness and competence as hockey players and teams, I prefer to assess this year's team on the basis of its great will to succeed in spite of almost insurmountable obstacles.

I am told that we have had teams which completely outclassed their opposition as in the case of the '34, '45, and '47 teams. To glory in the truth of this statement adds lustre and strength to our illustrious tradition. How-



Jim Gregory—Head Trainer and Assistant Manager.

ever, I honestly doubt that any team ever wanted to win for Saint Michael's as badly as the 1960-61 Majors. To win any one game or any one series, each boy had to measure up to his maximum potential. This took effort, real effort, an effort that each boy produced for every big game.

In my opinion we lost only one "BIG Game". That particular game decided the winners of the Memorial Cup. With two games in hand over Guelph and only three points behind, we were defeated 4-0 by The Royals. After that game when I walked into the dressing room I heard our Captain, Terry O'Malley, mention that he was ready for the Play-offs. With twenty-eight league games yet to play we decided, on the strength of his statement, not to press Guelph for the league leadership. Rather, we would try to retain second place in order to gain the extra game in each of the first two play-off rounds. For the remainder of the regular schedule we constantly experimented and, in general, enjoyed the games we played. In doing this, we hoped to save our prolonged-pressure drive for a set of playoffs much more gruelling than we had ever expected or anticipated. Never did I lose confidence in the belief that we would win the O.H.A. title. As for the Memorial Cup, I was not as certain. I knew that the Series would be played entirely in the West against a strong Western team, strengthened by an additional three all-star players.

Often it has been said that you cannot beat a team that will not be beaten. In my opinion,

it is for this reason that they are the Junior Champions of Canada today. Did you ever talk to Terry O'Malley, Arnie Brown, Barry MacKenzie, to Dave or Bruce Draper, to Larry Keenan, Jack Cole, to Billy MacMillan, to Terry Clancy, Andre Champagne, or to Roger Galipeau, or Paul Conlin? If you have, then you too would realize that these boys are all heart. Who will ever forget the courage displayed by Bruce Draper when he took the ice in that never-to-be-forgotten game in which we came from a 3-0 deficit to eliminate a stubborn and somewhat crude and cruel team from Hamilton? How can we ever forget the most magnificent goal scored by Larry Keenan in that third game in Edmonton, Alberta? Knocked down twice after fighting his way in from the blue line, from a prostrate position with nine of the opposition sitting on his back, he scored. How can we ever forget Jack Cole scoring his two goals against the Guelph Royals in the final game of that series? He had just returned to the line up after sustaining a serious neck and head injury in the St. Catherine's Series. The same Jack Cole scored one goal and assisted in two others, and this aided us in winning the Memorial Cup. In a previous game he had been checked across the mouth resulting in the loss of two teeth, and worse still, the loss of two night's sleep.



Tommy Smith assists Mr. Lionel Fleury (C.A.H.A. Representative) in presentation to Captain Terry O'Malley of the Richardson Trophy, Emblematic of the Eastern Canada Championship.



Dave and Bruce score against Guelph.

To continue, certainly nothing can be more memorable than the two key body-checks handed out, or thrown out, if you will, by our team guardian, Roger Galipeau. It happened on the night that we finally eliminated St. Catherine Tee-Pee's. It seemed that they imagined that we might be less effective if their club employed the use of their bodies to slow us down in the first period. Within ten seconds of time and ten feet of space, "Big Rog" put the game on ice by two of the most skillfully executed body-checks that we have ever seen. The first of these went to the leader who led their legitimate assault resulting in Jack Cole being taken to the hospital; the second went to the biggest player on their

team. Barry MacKenzie handed out a similar check to the Hamilton player who had removed Bruce Draper from the scene of action. Certainly I cannot fail to mention the many tremendous saves executed by our genial goaltender. In my opinion, he made two almost impossible saves in the last game in Edmonton on the night that we won the Memorial Cup. In a sense, the Oil King goalie, who had played sensationally to defeat us in the two previous games, actually defeated his own team in the final game. His remarks about Gerry Cheevers, which fired him up to his peak performance, contributed to the remarkable performance given by our young star.



Royal's goalie misses Keenan's blast from the wing.

Two key men in our organization, which helped to carry us from one series to the next, are the persons of Terry O'Malley and Paul Jackson. Without their driving desire, coupled by the keen sense of humour possessed by both of these boys, the Majors could not be the Champions that they are today. I started with these two boys as defencemen in Bantam hockey some years ago. Along with Bruce and Dave, Terry and Gerry, they became the nucleus around which this year's team was built. We had been through many struggles through the years, and only once can I ever remember being slightly disappointed in these boys when the chips were down. The incident to which I refer was the 4-0 defeat at the hands of the Guelph Royals. This was the game to which I referred earlier, and the one which won for us the Memorial Cup. Even that game I had faced with mixed feelings; so, in a sense, they have never let the Double Blue of Saint Michael's down. At the conclusion of the expansion of the original nucleus of the team, it came to include Andre Champagne, Barry MacKenzie, Jack Cole, Sonny Osborne, Paul Conlin, Terry Clancy, Bill MacMillan, and Brian Walsh. Each of these boys came through in remarkable fashion when the "chips were down". Their record, especially in the playoffs (and particularly in Edmonton) will remain, not only in our own minds and hearts, but also clearly in the Record Book of statistics.

Speaking of statistics, I would like to say these few words. Certainly this team had a great respect for statistics. However, important as these records are, we used them sparingly and only when things had begun to go completely sour. Instead, we heeded more the intangibles—the spirit of Peter Noakes, Dave Dryden, or Dunc MacDonald—the tremendous contribution of Jim Gregory, our trainer and assistant-manager—the loyalty and hard work offered by Jim Holleran, Norm Mackie, and Ricky Noonan. To no lesser degree, the deep



Cheevers and Bruce Draper in characteristic pose.

concern of Doctor Knowlton and Doctor Wren, the inspiration and leadership of Mr. Joe Primeau, the co-operation of interested but not interfering parents rightly concerned about their boys and their all-round welfare, the support from our administration at the School, our students, our Old Boys, and all those who followed our progress and success through the year's campaign. These are the things that make a team great. This is why we are the Memorial Cup Champions!

What then is the essence of greatness about which we have been writing? When applied to the game of hockey it is, in my opinion, to have served to the maximum the ideal given in 1956 by that great Pontiff, Pius XII to 80,000 young Olympic athletes in Saint Peter's Square in Vatican City. On that occasion this Pope of happy memory said: "Make use of technique, but let the spirit prevail". This, the 1960-61 edition of Saint Michael's Majors has done and has done it nobly.

Therein is our contribution to the sporting tradition of Saint Michael's. Yes, in our opinion, this is the greatest team ever produced at Saint Michael's, the makers of many fine teams. This is a team that can be rightly proud of its success; a team in which both Staff and students alike can truly take pride. For this year's team distinguished itself as true sportsmen in most difficult circumstances both off and on the ice.



Sonny Osborne's hard shot from close in beats Crozier in Tee Pee net.

JUNIOR "B" O.H.A.



Third Row: Bob Curran; Jim McKendry; Mike Webb; Ray Dupant; Mike McLellan; Matt Oreskovich; Mike Savage; John Farrell.

Second Row: Jim Smith; Barry Jacks; Wally Stanowski; Kevin Burkett; Father Wm. Conway, (Coach); Paul Cassidy; Paul Sinclair; Pete Speyer; Mike Miville.

CHAMPIONS



First Row: Girard Albert; Emile Therien; Bill Crawford; Gary Dineen; Tom Polanic; Rod Seiling; Gary Smith.

Absent: Mr. Wm. Reddall, (Assistant Coach); Mike Corbett.

AS THE COACH SEES IT

by

Father Willian Conway, C.S.B.

COACH OF THE JUNIOR "B" CHAMPIONS OF ONTARIO, 1961



Seldom in the course of a busy hockey season does the coach have an opportunity of commenting favourably about his team. Fear of over-confidence, worry about a jinx, anxiety about the under-rated player, prompts him to keep his peace. However, now the coach would like to tell the world, and outer space, just what he thinks about his team—the Champion Buzzers.

Statistics would speak volumes, and they can, in truth, practically tell the story, the whole truth. Excluding exhibition games, the Buzzers played a total of twenty-eight league games and sixteen play-off encounters. This is a total of forty-four games. In all they won 37—lost 6—tied 1. Here is the final standing of the Buzzers in their Metro Group.

				Goals	Goals
G.P.	G.W.	Lost	Tied	For	Against
28	21	6	1	154	72

In the Play-offs the Buzzers competed against four teams in successive four-out-of-seven series, and they emerged as the Junior "B" Hockey Champions of Ontario. They did this in expeditious fashion in just sixteen games.

The record of the Buzzers is amazing and of great interest. During the sixteen play-off games, they scored 84 goals and had only 28 scored against them. In this order they defeated Brampton, Weston, Peterboro, and Owen Sound. It would be difficult at this time not to mention a few of the heroes of the personnel of this great Buzzer Team.

In goal was Gary Smith. His record of 2.57 goals a game during the regular season, is only surpassed by his playoff record of 28 goals in 16 games—an average of 1.75 goals per game.

The first All-Star line of Captain Gary Dineen, Rod Seiling, and Mike Corbett finished the regular season one-two-three in the race for scoring honours. Goals scored and assists were in this order: Dineen, 32 and 33; Corbett, 31 and 24; Seiling, 20 and 35. Besides winning the scoring title, Gary Dineen was also picked as the "Rookie of the Year" in the Metro Junior B League. Mike Corbett and Rod Seiling along with Gary accounted for 48 goals in the play-offs.

I could hardly mention superstars and omit mentioning our defence of Tom Polonic, Ray Dupont, Jim McKendry, and Wally Stanowski. Any team with a great defensive record must look to its defence corps for its merit. This foursome was strong both defensively and on the offence.



If I have singled out just a few of the stars of the team, it is only because of lack of space. The defensive work of such single stars as Mike Savage, Emile Therien, and Bill Crawford can hardly go unnoticed. The old cliché that a team is only as good as its weakest substitute is very applicable to this Buzzer team.

Paul Sinclair, a defenceman converted to a centre position, Peter Speyer, Barry Jacks, Paul Cassidy (whose father played for that great '34 Buzzer team), Mike Webb, Matt Oreskovich, Kevin Burkett, and Mike McLellan all contributed to the success of the Buzzers in a great manner.

Student managers are essential to the success of any team. Mike Miville, John Farrell, and Jim Smith proved to be the best. Mike, John and Jim added a great spirit to and for the team.

Finally the coach always needs good assistants. This year it was capably provided by Mr. W. Reddall, C.S.B., a former Buzzer himself.

The Coach has spoken as he has seen it. His final word is this: This edition of the Buzzers was a great team with excellent players and a fine team spirit. To coach such a team is indeed a privilege; and the coach of this year's Buzzers is grateful for that privilege.



THE BUZZERS—JUNIOR B CHAMPIONS

THE MEMORIAL CUP AND ITS MEMORIES

(by the Editor)

The Memorial Cup! What's that? Perhaps Saint Michael's Hockey Club can answer that question better than anyone else in Canada, for they have won this trophy an unprecedented four times.

The Memorial Cup! What's that? Just what its name says it is. It is a trophy—a Cup—put up by patriotic hockey men to honour Canadian Junior hockey players who died for their country during the First Great World War, 1914-1918. It came into being in the hockey season of 1919 and it was first won by another well-known school in Toronto—The University of Toronto Schools. The Memorial Cup is now forty-three years old. Twenty-five of those years were spent in Eastern Canada, and the other eighteen years in Western Canada.

Oddly, it is Canada's only major sports trophy with such a patriotic background, the others—The Stanley, The Allan, and The Grey Cups, for instance—honoring individuals, usually GovernorGenerals of Canada.

Does the Memorial Cup mean anything? You might say that it does. In fact, look at it sensibly, and you will realize that it is the most important athletic trophy in Canada. Why? Because the Memorial Cup is Junior Hockey in Canada, and because the competition for it has developed and brought to light more great hockey players than any one other thing. Figure it out for yourself.



Its Arrival in Toronto



The Memorial Cup

Has it always meant what it does today? Yes, more or less. Outside of a few bad years, brought on by allowing free transfer of Western Juniors to the Eastern Clubs and resulting in eight straight Eastern victories. Memorial Cup time has excited fans since 1919.

The Juniors in a National Final provide a peculiarly-thrilling spectacle. The magic would have to do with verve, I suppose. The professionals have—and had in the case of the Seniors—the proficiency and the experience. But they have never matched the dash of the Juniors.

What of Saint Michael's Majors and the Edmonton Oil Kings? These were the two teams matched in the 1961 Memorial Cup Finals. The first Saint Michael's Club to win the Cup did it at the expense of the first Edmonton Club to make the finals in 1934.

Saint Michael's have now won the Memorial Cup in four out of five attempts; and in the same number of attempts, Edmonton have yet to win it.

Strangely enough, Saint Michael's only Cup loss, to the 1946 Winnipeg Monarchs, prevented Memorial Cup history from being made. It stopped Saint Michael's from being the only Club to win the title three straight times—1945, 1946 and 1947.

With a strong Buzzer Team graduating to the Majors next year—perhaps this is the "Beginning of a New Era!"

WESTWARD - HO!

by

Mr. "Big Ed" Sheehan

St. Catharines, Ont.

When Father Whelan invited me to make a contribution to the Saint Michael's College School Hockey Year Book for 1961, I was delighted; for it was a tremendous and thrilling experience for me to accompany "The Majors" to Edmonton, Alberta for the 1961 Memorial Cup Final Series. In view of the fact that I have always been an ardent supporter of the St. Catharines TeePee Organization, and also that three of my sons were educated at Saint Michael's and two are now members of the Basilian Fathers, it has been suggested that my impressions of the trip might prove novel.

On that night in April when the Majors eliminated the TeePees in St. Catharines, I remarked to Father Bauer that The Irish of St. Michael's could go all the way and win the Memorial Cup. The reason—The wearers of the Double Blue had complete control of the game for the full sixty minutes. It was simply a repeat performance in Edmonton. In the opening game the Fighting Irish exhibited a fore-checking display that had even old-time hockey experts talking. Bill Warwick, for instance, told me that in all his hockey experience he had never seen anything to equal it. Jerry Cheevers in the Irish net gave an exhibition of goal-tending that had the on-lookers gasping. The team as a whole made few mistakes. They skated off the first twenty penalties before they were scored upon; and this included three occasions when there were two wearers of the Double Blue in the sin-bin at the same time. After dominating the play in the first three games, the high attitude began to take its toll. The team stopped checking, and began picking up cheap and foolish penalties. This was partly due to the refereeing, which was the worst that I have ever seen. The officials could not get out of the way of the players, and were knocked down by the rushing players many times during the series.

After dropping the fourth and fifth games, the first of which could easily have been won, Father Bauer came up with a key piece of strategy. He departed from the noise and tumult of a busy city with his players, and retired to the peace and quiet of a summer home where hockey was replaced temporarily with boating, hunting, quarts and baseball. This complete relaxation for the boys wrote a big "finis" for the Oil Kings. It was all over that night and the Majors of Saint Michael's were crowned the Memorial Cup Champions for 1961.

It is interesting to note that the second and third lines picked up half the goals scored in the series, and a total of thirty points. I mention this to point up the fact that this was a complete team effort. The Majors are Champions because they played and acted like champions. This is the impression that the team as a whole left with me. Now for a look at some of the personalities who were involved in this Series.

First of all the villain of the piece—Mr. Leo LeClerc, veteran manager and head of the Oil Kings. At the Memorial Cup Dinner, which, by the way, was a very dull, drob affair, a great deal of air was moved around, but little of importance was said. With the exception of Father Bauer and the Mayor of Edmonton, Mr. Elmer Roper, it was evident that none of the speakers were prepared for such an important event. Mr. LeClerc really made a clown of himself. He bellowed at the Majors that they had better bring plenty of absorbine and salve with them to the next game for they would be nursing. After the "entertainment" was over, former players, coaches and enthusiasts hung on in little groups to talk hockey. Standing just outside one small group, I heard the voice of "Leo the Lung" pronouncing something to the effect that Father Bauer was one of the biggest phonies he had ever met. When he finally stopped talking, I suggested to him that Father Bauer was a gentleman, representing one of the best schools in the country; that he was responsible for the Majors, composed of one of the finest groups of young men anywhere. Further, that if he had part of what Father Bauer possessed working between his ears, he would be better qualified to lead the boys who were entrusted to his care. LeClerc then qualified his statement by shifting his attack to the O.H.A. Anyone connected with the Junior O.H.A., in his opinion, had to be a phoney.

It was amazing to me to see the loyalty that Saint Michael's, the Basilian Fathers, and the team inspired in its graduates. This was given expression in particular by Ray, Pat, Greg and Gord Hanngian, by John "Moose" McCormack, Pat French, Johnny Arundel and others. There was nothing that they wouldn't do for the team. All though the Series they were a tower of strength to the team and its morale. It was also a revelation to count the number of men who came to the Motel and to the rink to state that they had graduated from Saint Michael's in such and such a year.

Now a word about the hero of the Series. And it is the opinion of many that he is the best Cooch this country has seen in many years. It was my privilege to get to know Father Bauer just a little better during these weeks in the West. I felt within me his burning zeal to help his Boys do greater things for themselves now, and in the future. He told them, win or lose, that they were the greatest group of boys he knew. Skate with your heads up was his constant reminder; and, above all, check. He told them that they were a sound hockey club. In my opinion they are not the greatest hockey club ever; but using tact, diplomacy, and psychology Father Bauer had them convinced that they were. The reaction of the boys to this kind of approach was brought home to me one day when I remarked to a player that I was edified with the respect that they paid to Father Bauer. "Mr. Sheehan," he replied, "we don't just respect him, we love him for everything that he has done for us".

The organization that Father had around him in Dr. Wren, Jim Halloran, Jim Gregory and Rickie Noonan was an efficient and devoted crew. They had a great deal to do with the fact that in two weeks I did not hear one word of dissension. There was, as a matter of fact, real charity shown by all in the party. No doubt the fact everyone attended Holy Mass each morning in the Motel had a lot to do with it. Father offered his Mass each morning on a portable altar which had been sent in by the Archbishop of Edmonton. On the morning when we heard that Max Kominsky had died, everyone offered his Mass for the repose of the soul of this man whom they respected as a gentleman and as a great coach. This Christian spirit that pervaded the group did not pass unnoticed. Many Westerners told me that they thought that the team was a tremendous credit to the school, to Toronto, and to the East. They were particularly impressed by the fact that there was not one fight in the six games played. I did not disillusion them by saying that this was some kind of record for a St. Mike's team.

And so, although I am not wholly converted to Saint Michael's yet (I report to the TeePees on October 5th, 1961), I want to thank Father Bauer and the team for allowing me the pleasure of accompanying them to the West. It was an experience that will go down in my memory as one of the richest and most thrilling in my life.





Weston Series—Four Straight.



Seiling, McKendry, Dineen and Dupont.



Fr. Conway and Mr. Reddall with the Champs.



Brampton Series—Four Straight.



Miville, McKendry, Fr. Conway and the "MUG".



After Brampton—On to Owen Sound.

1960 JUNIOR "B" CHAMPIONS 1961



Owen Sound—Four Straight.



On Guard! !!



How they love that trophy! !!



Ticker-Tape Parade to City Hall.



Led by the S.M.C.S. Marching Band.

Civic Reception for the Majors and Buzzers



A Cavalcade of Champions.



Vice. Pres. Dempsey waves to his admirers.



Ten Thousand fans pay tribute to The Memorial Cup Champions and to The Ontario Junior "B" Champs.



"The Mayor of All the People" pays tribute to the Champs.



. . . . and again in Western style.



. . . . The Champions brought back more than the Memorial Cup from the West.



Manager-Coach Father Dave Bauer speaks on behalf of the Champion Majors.



Father Wm. Conway does the same for the Champion Buzzers.

From the Editor's Desk . . .



Gary Dineen and Gary Smith with their silverware.

Orchids to Father David Bauer, C.S.B. on his first, and probably his last, Dominion Title. Father Bauer is one of the best known personalities in the World of Sport today. No one will argue the fact that he is "THE" Rookie Coach of the year in organized hockey—amateur or professional. He was an excellent skipper, in every sense of the word, of a great team. At all times he enjoyed the fullest confidence of every member of the '61 Majors. At all times he enjoyed coaching the Majors, because he loved what he was doing—working with and for boys.

To win the Memorial Cup is a dream, long awaited, which Father Bauer has had—a dream that has finally come true. For the past few years, hockey-men at Saint Michael's—Fathers Crowley, Flanagan and Conway, along with Joe Primeau, Paul McNamara and Bob Goldham—quietly and efficiently have been building a smooth-working hockey organization. These men too, along with others, have seen their dreams come true this year as the Saint Michael's Majors, under the inspirational leadership of Father Bauer, were finally rewarded with the coveted Memorial Cup.

Father Bauer was a star hockey player himself. He has gone through years of experience as a player and as a coach of Minor League teams. He has returned to Saint Michael's, his Alma Mater, to render her the best of his hockey knowledge and experience. Confronted with the task of building a squad of experienced and inexperienced players in the hockey world into a team which worked with machine-like precision was difficult; and that Father Bauer succeeded, there is no doubt.

Congratulations, Father, on a job well done.

"You know, I'd almost like to lose a game," jested Buzzer Captain Gary Dineen after his team's twenty-sixth straight victory . . . "You know, just to see how Father Conway would take the loss. You should hear him growl when we win!"

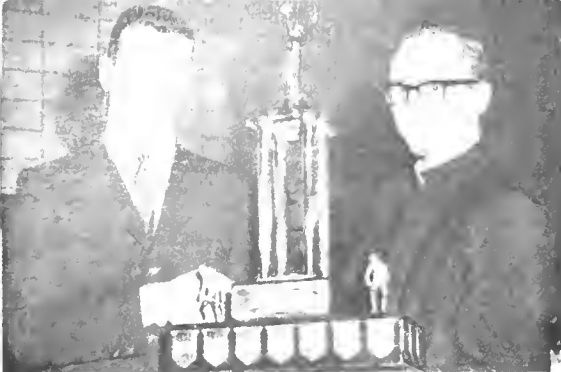
It would have been an interesting experiment, Gary, but we are just as happy you never had to find out. We know that you, and every Buzzer—boy and student—who ever worked under our big Athletic Director, have recognized in Father Conway's desire to win, not only a complete dedication to the game, but also a full and fruitful realization of the goodness and the "guts" in every boy that has come under his coaching and direction. Do you know why Father Conway agonized through every game and fretted over every "tip-in" missed? It is because he sees deep down into a boy; it is because he knows, and above all, respects his capabilities. It is because Father Conway believes in boys that he prods them so prodigiously. To do less would be to break faith with them.

To have coddled the Buzzers of 1960-61 would have been to let Champions die. It was the stern acceptance of this fact that kept the big coach working through long hours of practice, worrying through the short, hectic hours before games, wondering always how he could make a great team greater. Pressure? Father Conway felt it in pounds through every tussle. Praise? He has known this too, but none to match the frank admiration that he has for his own boys.

We are sure that it never showed through the growls, Gary; but on and off the ice he thought of you as Champions. Perhaps that is why you are!



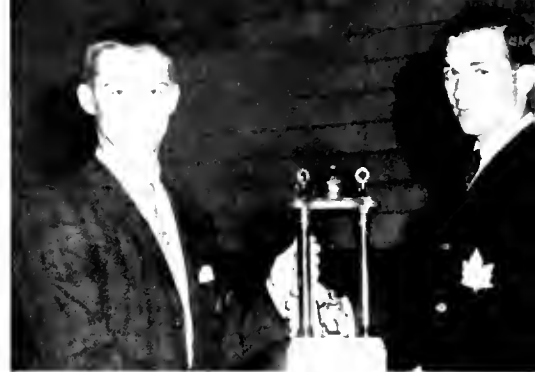
Lady Byng Trophy winner "Red" Kelly presents M.V.P. award to Bruce Draper.



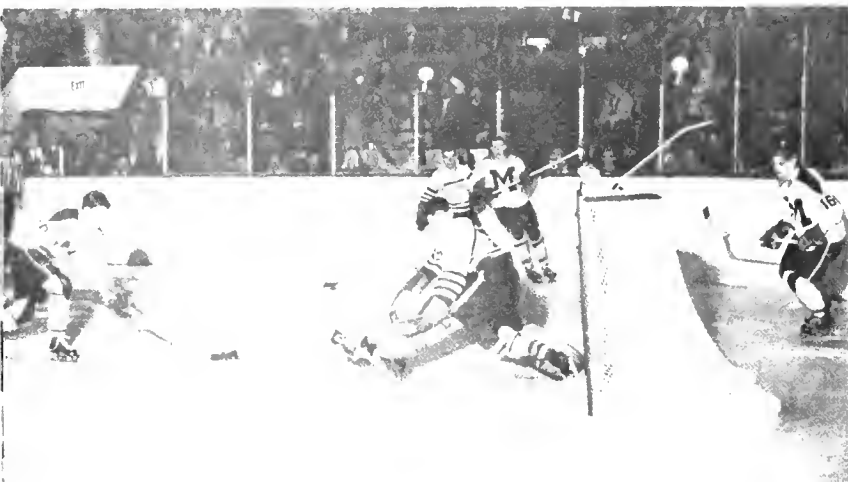
Father "Ted" McLean presents M.V.P. Trophy to Terry O'Malley.



Gary Dineen with his silverware.



Dick Duff, Maple Leafs great left-winger, hands Gary Smith his M.V.P. award.



Paul Conlin sinks one into the Moncton net.



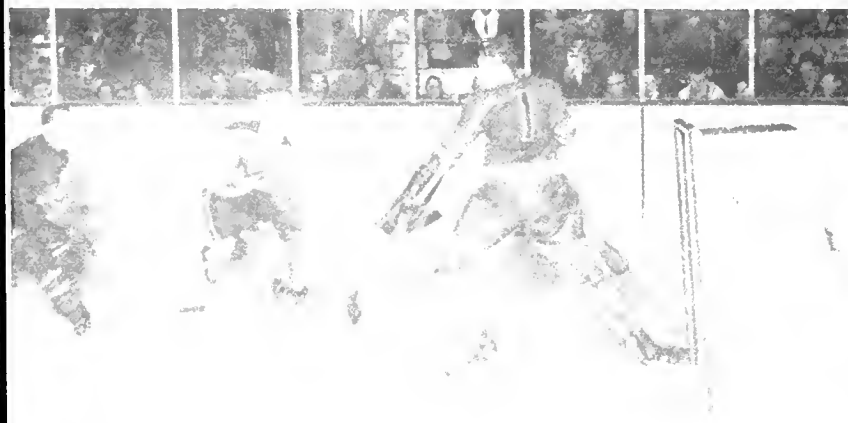
Larry Keenan shoves the "biscuit" under Royals' goalie.



"King" Clancy; Bobbie Bauer; Dave Keon; Father Whelan and Harold Ballard at Award Night.



Joe Primeau; Father Bauer; Dr. Charlie Knowlton and Bob Davidson.



Another goal for that sharp-shooter, Bruce Draper.



Big Roger Galispeau tips in Arnie Brown's rebound.

